

Bismarck Tribune.

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NO. 38.

BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE

NEWS GOTTED FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Exciting Congressional Business. A Colored Man Presides over the Senate of the United States. The Chinese Question. California Parliament Opened. Chinese Identified. [Special Dispatch to The Tribune.]

CONGRESSIONAL.

ST. PAUL, Feb. 15.—In the Senate the credentials of Senators-elect Jones, of Louisiana, Groome, of Maryland, and Vance, of North Carolina, were presented. The House was requested to return to the bill to refund the public debt, which was passed a few days ago, for amendments, so that it should apply to other than five per cent bonds. Blaine spoke in favor of the bill to restrict Chinese emigration, two other speeches were made, and Mathews offered a substitute for the bill directing the President to endeavor to negotiate a treaty before Jan. 1st, and to abrogate the existing one if he failed. A motion to adjourn was defeated by 14 to 31. After further discussion the Senate adjourned without a vote. Hamlin is to speak to-day, and it is believed the bill will pass to-morrow. The Chinese legislation were greatly astonished at the rapidity of American legislation, and say they will protest to the President against the violation of the treaty. In the House there was an

EXCITED DISCUSSION

upon the bill to place Gen. Shields up on the retired list, which was finally referred to the committee of the whole. The House spent the rest of the day in the committee of the whole on private calendar. The bill instructing the court of claims to review the case of Albert Grant, was laid on the table. Other private and pension bills were considered. Armstrong's

WAR CLAIM

for the property destroyed in Virginia was taken up and led to a discussion, which was indulged in by Conger, Butler, Aiken, Keeler, Blackburn and others. Butler listened to it with attention. He was opposed to all war claims. As long as they were brought forward, peace and good will between the North and South was impossible. He believed when the time came the North would agree to pensioning the Confederate wounded. Blaine is preparing a substitute for the army bill, which will be accepted by the Senate committee. Its plan is not yet divulged, but it is believed that it will not include the sweeping and summary reduction in other parts of the House bill, but will provide for a gradual reduction through regulation.

PRESIDING COLOR.

Senator Bruce presided over the Senate yesterday, it being the first time in the history of the government where a colored man occupied the chair.

STEAMER BURNED.

The steamer Donnelly was burned to the water's edge near Fort Jefferson, Ky., to-night.

NOMINATION.

C. Burchard, of Ill., has been nominated for director of the mint.

PARLIAMENT OPENED.

The Marquis of Lorne formally opened the Dominion Parliament yesterday. The Princess Louise occupied a seat on the throne. The Governor General promises to push forward the Canadian Pacific railroad.

CHIEFENNE PRISONERS IDENTIFIED.

The Cheyenne prisoners were identified at Leavenworth by the Kansas settlers whom they raided last year.

BANK ROBBER ARRESTED.

John Gobell, a suspected Manhattan bank robber, has been arrested and held for examination.

Highly Entertaining.

The social party given at Raymond's last evening was a very pleasant affair and was attended by the elite of the city. The music was good and everything passed off lively. The supper given at the Capitol Hotel by L. N. Griffith was highly creditable to "mine host," and most agreeably tempting to the taste as well as the eye of the patron. All the delicacies of the season were abundantly spread upon the table and the supper doubtless surpassed anything of the kind given in this city for months.

Amusements.

Manager Sam Whiffey has engaged the following attractions for his Opera House, their engagement commencing on Wednesday next: E. R. Pomeroy, Maud Farren, Blanche Granger, Maude Leigh and Charles Keene. Jerry and Emma Cavanagh (the latter having no equal in the West as a serio-comic and deneuse artist) and the Hudson Bros., who have delighted the fun-loving portion of our citizens for some time past, close their en-

gagement in Bismarck to-morrow, (Sunday) evening, on which occasion an entirely new programme will be presented. Mr. Willis Davenport, the rising young comedian, will be retained. "Sam" places only the best talent on his stage, and the new comer's are all stars. Extensive improvements will be made in the interior of the Opera House during Monday and Tuesday next, and on Wednesday night look out for a big bill.

CITY FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Its Efficiency in Case of a Conflagration.

The erroneous impression seems to be prevalent to some extent that the City Fire Department is deficient and that in case of fire the engine would not be in working order. A visit to the engine house will convince anyone of its efficiency. Everything is in splendid shape; the engine is thoroughly clean and in perfect repair. The city council have lately furnished the Company with new lanterns, hooks, axes, rope, ladders, etc., and the only thing wanting now is an alarm bell, which can be procured for about \$150.

The company numbers about forty men, and with Mr. E. Sloan as foreman, is a credit to any city. Mr. Sloan has had long experience with fire engines and his untiring efforts have caused largely the improvements made upon this engine in 1871. A watchman is kept at the house day and night and with an alarm bell and five or six wires running to different portions of the city, an extensive fire would be almost impossible.

The boys will give a ball soon the proceeds to be used in getting new regalia in the spring. The suits will be of the latest design and as good as any in the country.

The engine will be tested as soon as the weather moderates and its merits can then be closely scrutinized by the critical public.

A POINT OF LAW

Which May be of Importance to Wood Choppers.

The extent to which timber has been cut by irresponsible parties in North Western Dakota would seem to make the following extract from section 2401, of the U. S. statutes of interest to the marauders:

If any person shall cut or cause or procure to be cut or aid, or assist, or be employed in cutting or shall remove any cedar, trees, or other timber, or shall remove any logs, beams, or other timber or logs, or shall pay a fine not less than triple the value of the trees or timber so cut, destroyed or removed and shall be imprisoned not exceeding twelve months.

— "Navy of the United States" does not mean steamboats except such as are owned by the U. S. Government.

Sitting Bull.

[St. Louis Globe Democrat.]

The threatened return of Sitting Bull with his large following of nearly 5,000 Indians excites much dread among the white settlers in Montana. At present there is but a single company of United States troops between the savages and the white settlements of this Territory. Brave and experienced as these troops are, they could not stand for a moment against Sitting Bull's braves if they saw fit to be ugly. In his annual message, Gov. Potts recommends the Legislature to send a memorial to Congress, asking that the Territory be erected into a department, with Gen. Mills as commanding officer. The people of Montana are ready and willing to organize militia companies to aid the regular troops in preventing and quelling Indian uprisings, but the parsimony of Congress makes it impossible for them to procure arms and to protect their organization. It is needless cruelty to have these brave and hardy pioneers of civilization at the mercy of large bands of hostile Indians, and Congress should take the necessary steps to allow them in part, at least, to protect themselves.

A Show for the Shriekers.

[Black Hills Journal.]

Female suffrage is likely to be recognized in Dakota soon. The prospect for the passage of the local option bill is good. It provides for the voters of the various counties deciding at the polls whether drinking saloons shall be tolerated under license, or be prohibited entirely; and females over 21 years of age, having all the other qualifications of electors, are authorized to vote on the question. The next progressive step would most likely be to concede female suffrage in all its breadth. Wyoming first tried the experiment to advertise that territory—and a most effective advertisement it has proved—and now she would not think of returning to the old one-sided system of "popular government," under which the will of one-half the inhabitants is not consulted at all. As a means of advertising the Territory, female suffrage in Dakota would prove a grand success.

A "Pleasant" Paragraph.

One Brophy, who has gained a local reputation at Point Pleasant for his carousing propensities, came to grief last Tuesday night while attempting to whittle the chin of Mr. Haggerty. Brophy became a lictenant because Mr. H. requested him to leave his place of business, and a la Africaine pulled a razor from his shirt and swore he'd "hang it on the bones of Mr. Haggerty's face." Haggerty at once procured a gun, but finding no ammunition used it as a club, and so successfully that Brophy resembles more than ever those black quacks with whom he is so closely identified.

ACROSS THE MISSOURI BY RAIL

THE FIRST TRAIN CROSSES OVER ON THE ICE.

Snorting and Sneezeing, the First Iron Steel Paws the Sacred Ground of Morton County—The Bridge Builders Arrive and the Extension Advancing Rapidly.

THE CROSSING.

A party of about twenty of America's prominent business men inspired with a greed for fame and a relish for notoriety, jumped aboard Chief Engineer Rosser's car Wednesday noon and started westward to take the first trip across the Missouri river on a Northern Pacific railroad train. The newspaper fraternity was largely represented, the Q. M. department U. S. A., ranking next, followed closely by the American Express company, the city judiciary, and steamboat men. The rails were strung upon the ties across the ice to the sand bar, and as the engine neared the ice a shout went up from the side track where the observation car, containing the party, was stationed. The pioneer engine, No. 57, with George Eastwood at the throttle, observed the danger to which human kin was subjected while opening their mouths to shout, with mercury ranging between 15° and 20° below, and began to blow its own bazaar boisterously, its j yows, hurrah echoed and re-echoed from shore to shore, falling upon the ears of the soldiers at Fort Lincoln, and the civilians at Bismarck.

With all the modesty apertaining to the rule of etiquette the

ENGINE BACKED UPON THE ICE

with two flat cars of railroad iron in the rear, and as she left the bank the frozen earth on either side smiled grimly as it thought of the feasibility of such a performance two months hence. The dense ice, three feet in thickness, wore a look of satisfaction as it pondered over its creation and its usefulness. Man had worked out Nature's "big bridge" at St. Louis, out Nature had made a bridge at Bismarck in two months which stands unrivaled in the history of bridge building.

The flat cars having been unloaded, the engine returned for the observation car, and in a few moments a train of six cars was gliding over the Missouri, despite the raging water underneath, which rushed on to carry the news to New Orleans and Port Eads.

The train reached the sand bar on the west side of the river and the party descended from the car. Then it was that each became conscious that Bismarck could no longer boast of the terminus of the Northern Pacific.

THE ART OF RAILROADING.

About thirty men are at work on the extension, and the work is progressing rapidly. The rails are loaded on a small hand car which is drawn by a horse. Every man knows his place, and the most perfect discipline prevails. The rails are taken off at the front end of the car and laid loose upon the ties, thus forming more track. The car is closely followed by men with spikes, drivers, wrenches, etc., and the rails are made fast. Thus it will be seen that the track is being built almost as rapidly as a horse can walk, except when the car is in the act of loading up.

Great credit is due Gen. Rosser, who so successfully manages the operation. So much interest did he take in the crossing of the river Wednesday, that he was out with the men in the severe cold all day. At night he certified that he had frozen his nose and cheek slightly, but expressed himself highly pleased with the day's events.

VIEWS TAKEN.

Mr. F. J. Haynes, the pioneer photographer of Moorhead, Minn., took several views of the men at work from different standpoints, one as seen from the west shore, another as seen from the east bank, and one representing the train crossing the ice.

THE BOARDING HOUSE

being erected on the west side for board ing the railroad laborers, is nearing completion rapidly, it now being enclosed. Several other buildings are also being erected, and quite a town will be visible next week.

THE BRIDGE BUILDERS.

P. B. Winston and E. A. JeMay, the bridge contractors, arrived this morning and will be ready to begin work next week. The machinery, timber, etc., for their operations arrived this morning and no time will be lost in getting to business regardless of the cold weather.

Reno's Denial.

After waiting some time, Mr. Reno (one of the colonels) of the Seventh Cavalry, has at last come to the front on his reported insult to the ladies of the army, and furnishes the following denial, which is published in the Chicago Times.

"Some friends have told me that what

purported to be an interview with myself was published in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat during last month.

"I have tried to obtain a copy of that

paper in this city and through communica

tion with the office in St. Louis, but

have not succeeded.

The substance of the interview as re

lated to me was that I had made some re

marks upon the ladies of the army. To

this I now give an emphatic denial, and

state that any utterances of the kind attri

buted to me was not only made, but is one which the memory of my wife, who was a lady of the army, would have rendered impossible for me to make."

M. A. RENO, Major Seventh Cavalry.

THE PEOPLE IN PRINT.

Don't Like It, But Pays For It, all the Same.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

JAMESTOWN, Feb. 12.—Ever since the new management of the paper took hold of your paper, I have not agreed with the views of your paper. When Lounsherry ran the paper, we used to get a different sort of a paper, but since he did the wrong thing and sold out the paper we have had a different sort of a paper. I don't like your politics and I don't like your style. You live only on one side of the fence in your paper instead of on top of it. Besides that you are sensational about what is going on instead of telling what ought to go on so as to make people go on towards the great center of the northwest. There is a great many men as intelligent as one who wants to see a paper take the part of a paper, while you don't do anything but Democratic politics and go for big items just because you get a chance to write big items.

What we want is items telling about the country so as to draw men here with money to spend and when you don't do that only print what the people are actually doing you don't do me and the other men who has invested in Jimtown just

work on the

SHELDON'S SHINING FUTURE

THE PROSPECTIVE CITY OF THE NORTHWEST.

What a Citizen Says of its Inhabitants, Its Location, Its Future and Its Tributaries—Bismarck's Des tined to Buy Goods Over the River—Location of N. P. Headquarters. [Special Correspondence to The Tribune.]

A SANGUINE SHERIDANITE.

SHERIDAN, D. T., Feb. 13.—I have seen your columns filled from time to time with correspondence from various points in the Territory, but so far I have not seen one word about Sheridan, situated about one and a half miles northwest of Bismarck, on the west bank of the Missouri river, in Morton county, and three and a half miles due north of Fort A, Lincoln, except a bare advertisement about the Sheridan Townsite company, which the people can know nothing about; but Sheridan is bound to become the commercial and manufacturing centre of the new northwest, with its numerous facilities and advantages. I will quote from your last correspondent: "Just at this time, when

EXTENSION OF THE RAILROAD

is commencing in good earnest, there are many persons greatly alarmed for the future of Bismarck. They seem to think that the only circumstance which has given this place its wonderful notoriety and contributed to its unprecedented growth, is the fact of being situated at the terminus of the railroad, and that as soon as the road is extended, a new terminus will monopolize its business and growth to the utter ruin of Bismarck; or, if the road is extended for a considerable distance, or completed to the Pacific. Then, if a city is to be built at the crossing of the Missouri river, fate has determined that it must and will be built on the west bank, to the exclusion of all efforts to build one on the east bank," with which your humble correspondent fully agrees. But

SHERIDAN HAS OTHER RESOURCES.

It is on the direct line of travel to the Black Hills, and the Sheridan and Black Hills railroad is but a matter of a few days more. The country between Sheridan and the Black Hills, and the Hills besides, will be tributary to it, and this county, than which there is no better that the sun shines upon, will in the near future be dotted with farm houses and thriving farms, with peace and plenty smiling upon them. The country also believes Fort Keogh and Custer and Sheridan will be tributary to it, and twelve hundred miles of navigable river from Fort Benton down will be tributary to it. Bismarck, at no very distant day, will be coming into the markets of Sheridan to buy its go-das and wares, and the Tribune will also move over the river, or establish a branch office.

ON PRINTING HOUSE SQUARE.

Gen. Rosser has located his office in its environs or within its limits, so as to be near the centre of trade. Walker, Bellows & Co., contractors for the extension of the Northern Pacific, will have their headquarters and warehouses at Sheridan; the workmen will be paid off in Sheridan. Besides, Sheridan has the beautiful Heart river at its very threshold, with its fertile valley and its great water power, and mills and manufactures will in a short time shine upon its banks like jewels in a diadem. But Sheridan has not got sufficient hotel accommodations, although it has two completed and one in process of construction. It was but a few days since that several people were forced to occupy vacant log shacks and unfinished buildings to secure accommodations. Sheridan has one hundred and seventy-five actual settlers in its immediate vicinity, and is not cursed with absentee land holders. A stage line will be established in a few days between Bismarck and Sheridan for the accommodation of the traveling public.

Death of a Deserter.

The Western Enterprise of the 9th instant details the shooting of private Hanlon, deserter from the Seventh Cavalry, by Lieut. Starr, First Infantry, at Sturgis, City.

It seems that Hanlon and two comrades had deserted the night previous to the tragedy, Hanlon stopping at Sturgis while the other two went to Lead and disposed of their horses and equipments. As soon as they were missed at Fort Meade Lieut. Starr and a file of the guard were detailed to look for them in the different camps in that vicinity. On nearing Sturgis, Hanlon was warned of the officer's approach and secreted himself under the clothes of a girl known as "Scar Faced Charlie." The Lieut. waited until evening and then made another search through the saloons and dance houses, this time successfully. Hanlon was on the floor, with his partner, when he saw the guard at the front door. Rushing quickly through the hall he attempted to escape by the rear entrance, but was confronted this movement and defeated it. Hanlon immediately started for the front door again followed by the officer, who commanded him to halt again and again, but seeing that the man was bound and escape raised his revolver and fired. Hanlon was taken

Miscellaneous Items.

Sitting Bull is suspected of being a Grant man.

The late Princess Alice was buried wrapped in the folds of an English flag.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton is educating a daughter to succeed her on the lecture platform.

Grey is the figurehead of the good ship *La Republique Francaise*. Gambetta is the man at the wheel.

The first women clerks employed in the national treasury were appointed in 1862. There are now over 1,300.

Mrs. Mary S. Barefoot, of Bedford county, Pa., is 88 years old, weighs 240 pounds, and has 248 living descendants.

The wife of Speaker Randall has just attended in Washington, for the first time in her life, a large dancing party.

Senator Hill, of Georgia, is distinguished by that rare and beautiful possession familiarly known as "horse sense."

A compositor who is always whining for something "fat" isn't consistent when he uses a bottle of anti-fat every week.

Jay Gould holds the Wall street tiller with a firm grip. Any sympathy for him at this stage of the game would be premature.

The girls are rapidly coming to the front in Maine. There are now 6,000 of them teaching in the public schools of that State.

The readers of the *Tribune* are grateful for the understanding that that journal will now "quiet down" on the subject of "Moses."

It is a peculiar fact that nobody knows who will be the next Democratic candidate for the Presidency except a select circle of Republicans.

Senator Conkling is about to head a great philanthropic movement. The Cincinnati *Enquirer* says he will see that John Sherman never reaches the White House.

Mr. Bragg, of Wisconsin, is being "boosted" up the ladder of fame. We feel authorized to add that he can do his own climbing. He does not covet Republican aid.

Pelton protests that he is not the Jonah aboard the bark of Mr. Tilden's political fortunes, and his efforts to resist being cast into the sea may prove interesting.

The rumor that Col. Mosby is to be transferred to the Berlin mission, and that Dennis Kearney will succeed him at Shanghai cannot be traced to any authoritative source.

Mr. Hayes' message to the Senate on the subject of the New York custom-house appointments reads like that of a man who had somehow escaped being born an angel.

Elizabeth, New Jersey, is bankrupt. As Elizabeth at one time was said to be worth \$14,000,000, we cannot understand what has become of her money—unless she has had some dentistry done.

The Maine legislature won't cut down the salaries of members, but they talk of reducing supreme judges' salaries to \$2,000 a year. Great Jehosaphat! That won't pay their car fare on freight trains.

A correspondent in eastern Maine writes that the Republicans will carry the State next September, and that they are already at work.—*Hudson Journal*. That piece of news must have cost you something.

A colony of canvasback ducks flew into the editor's sanctum in the Baltimore *Gazette* building, lighted on a bust of Pallas, and died there from indignation. They had been eating baker's bread made in Chicago.

The Virginia Senate has refused, by a very decided majority, to repeal the whipping-post law, taking the ground that a great saving of expense has accrued and there has been a notable decrease of petty thefts.

Years and years ago your fashionable lady never saw a seal skin sacque. Why! there was Mrs. Adam, who only had one bare skin sacque, for summer and winter. But times were tight, and her husband was out of work.

While the unusual depression in England is to be deplored, the lack of former enterprise and prosperity has checked the outflow of gold from this country which otherwise would have embarrassed the process of resumption.

The report that Hon. Reuben Davis, National, had abandoned the contest of the seat of Hon. Henry L. Muldrow, from the First district of Mississippi, is contradicted. The parties have sworn upon each other notice and reply.

Jerry Black is reported to have said that Senator Conkling is an abler man than was either Clay, Calhoun or Webster. The fact is that he never said so. What he did say was that Conkling was a more indefatigable politician.

When the Marchioness of Lorne invaded the United States the other day she paid tribute to the starry banner by cheering it. When she saw the ice formations she exclaimed in phrase for which young ladies will love her, "O! isn't it just glorious!"

The *Augusta National Democrat* says that a representative to the legislature from the back towns region happened to be in Augusta last summer, and seeing for the first time a street sprinkler, hailed the driver and excitedly informed him that his wagon was leaking.

Actual occurrence in a Chicago street car: Stylish lady, holding a lapdog, is about ready to leave the car. Dog manifests impatience. Lady says, in her sweetest tones, "Wait, darling, till mamma puts on her gloves." Passengers roar with laughter.—*Milwaukee Sun*.

More failures among the shoe dealers of Boston. Come West, gentlemen, and prosper.—*Chicago Commercial Advertiser*. The trouble is that too many Boston gentlemen's goods went West, and have come back in the shape of creditors' dividends.—*Boston Journal of Commerce*.

Schuyler Colfax is said to be renewing his age.—*Boston Herald*. Colfax? Colfax? Yes, we remember him now—once Vice-President.—*Newburyport Herald*. That's it. Used to trade with a fellow named Grant. Grant & Colfax; we remember 'em.—*Exchange*.

President Tilden, it is reported, will address the students of the Southern Trinity College at their next commencement. Mr. Thurman is to be the orator next June at the university at Chapel Hill, N. C., and Mr. Bayard, it is suggested, may speak to the students of the university of Virginia, where his son is a student.

An enterprising Manchester reporter discov-

ered that at a recent assembly in that village a young lady danced all the evening with her leggins on, and at the close searched unsuccessfully a long time for them. When she got home she discovered where the missing articles were." How he learned he does not state.—*Concord Monitor*.

A Rutland lawyer, in referring to some prisoners, addressed the jury as follows: "I tell you their knees shook as shook the knees of Belthiezer, when Paul said unto him: 'Thou art the man.'" And a Biddeford advocate, blushing at the conduct of his opponent's clients, shouted in open court: "Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Jerusalem!"

In presenting General Black as Logan's competitor for the Illinois Senatorship, one speaker said that Mr. Black's least accomplishment was that he could speak the English language with correctness, and another, recalling the fact that Logan had denounced Douglas for selling out the Democratic party, declared that he had full faith that "when the Democratic party come into power, Logan will be willing, for the sake of its patronage, to shed his blood again to get back into the Democratic camp."

GRADING WHEAT.

A Bill Introduced by Representative Edward Larsson to Regulate the Matter.

Section 1. There is hereby created a system for the grading of wheat to be known as "The Minnesota Standard Grade," which shall be classified.

First—Sound, bright and cleaned wheat, weighing 59 pounds or more to the bushel, shall be designated as No. 1 extra.

Second—Sound, bright and cleaned wheat, weighing 58 pounds, or a fraction of a pound more to the bushel, shall be graded and designated as No. 1 standard.

Third—Sound, bright and cleaned wheat, weighing 57 pounds, or a fraction of a pound more to the bushel, shall be graded and designated as No. 2 extra.

Fourth—Sound, bright and cleaned wheat, weighing 56 pounds, or a fraction of a pound more to the bushel, shall be graded and designated as No. 2 standard.

Fifth—Sound and cleaned wheat weighing less than fifty-six (56) pounds, but not less than fifty-four (54) pounds to the bushel, shall be graded as No. 3 standard.

Sixth—Sound and cleaned wheat weighing less than fifty-four (54) pounds, but not less than fifty-two (52) pounds to the bushel, shall be graded and designated as No. 4 standard.

Seventh—All unsound wheat and all cleaned wheat, weighing less than fifty-two (52) pounds to the bushel, shall be graded and designated as rejected standard.

See 2. Wheat more or less shrunken, but otherwise sound, shall not be deemed unsound, nor shall wheat cleaned in a general manner on an ordinary tanning mill be deemed uncleaned.

See 3. To prove and decide the weight of wheat to the bushel, of any lot of wheat to be graded, a half bushel measure, tried, proved and sealed according to law, shall be filled and headed up with said wheat, which, after being brought to an even level, with the edge of said half-bushel measure by a perfect level, round stick, shall be weighed in said half-bushel measure evenly filled, on a scale or weight tried, proved and sealed according to law; the weight of said half-bushel measure with its full contents of wheat, over and above the actual weight of said half-bushel measure itself when empty, shall be multiplied by two, and the weight thus obtained shall be deemed the actual weight of said wheat to the bushel, and a precise and detailed account of said weight in pounds, as well as the proper designation of grade according to this act, shall be entered in the elevator grain house or warehouse receipt for said lot of wheat.

See 4. Every person using modes or means not prescribed by this act for the testing and grading of wheat, or giving receipt for less weight or lower grade than received, or violating any part of this act, shall be deemed to have committed a misdemeanor, and it is hereby made the duty of the county attorney in the county where such misdemeanor is perpetrated to cause proceedings to be instituted and prosecuted against such person or persons in the proper court for the collection of fine to the school fund of said county not exceeding five hundred (500) dollars, not less than one hundred and twenty-five (125) dollars for each violation, or for the imprisonment of said person or persons for a term of not more than two (2) years nor less than four (4) months.

See 5. This act shall take effect and be in force after the 1st day of May, 1870.

Destructive Fire in St. Paul.

St. Paul experienced the largest fire which has visited it for several years, on Tuesday evening. The Warner Block better known as Music Hall, located on the corner of Third and Wabashaw Street was totally destroyed. The walls stand but can hardly be utilized for rebuilding. The fire originated in the wood closet of Davis, O'Brien & Wilson on the second floor, and there being no fire walls in the building it swept that floor and up through the third floor and roof.

The third floor was used by the St. Paul musical society for a music hall, and they lost quite heavily in music and musical instruments. The second floor was entirely occupied by lawyers' offices, ex-Gov. Davis being prominent among them.

The loss of his firm over insurance is three or four thousand dollars, they being the heaviest sufferers by the fire of any of the tenants. I. V. D. Heard and E. S. Gorman also had law offices destroyed. On the first floor, Condit & Lambie's drug store Myers & Finch's jewelry store and Lyle Barber shop all succumbed, and Mitchell & Steenstraps printing office in the base ment was gutted. The estimated loss is \$45,000 the bulk of which is covered by insurance. The building was erected six years ago, by Ruben Warner at a cost of \$25,000 and was insured for \$18,000.

On the authority of Col. Talcott, who vouches for the truth of the matter, there is a certain point on a ridge high up on the Kearsarge Mountain where can be heard the rumble of trains on the Southern Pacific Railroad as they cross the range to the west of Mohave, 140 miles distant. There is a regular daily train passing at 10:30 o'clock, and upon reaching the place at this hour the noise of the train is heard as stated. It is a curious thing in nature, but scarcely more wonderful than some of the mountain echoes we read of, nor more incomprehensible than late achievements of science in telephones, phonographs and megaphones, possibly involving the same principle of conducting sound through the air or solids.—*Inyo (Cal.) Independent*.

INDIVIDUAL PRIZES.

"Nothing succeeds like 'success' means perhapse, apart from the implied sneer, that acquired impetus sends us forward to new achievements. At any rate, I found it so when I applied the theory to Kate."

It seemed to me that I had been in despair regarding the indifference of this bonny creature since time in immemorial. In reality it was only about a year since the fact dawned upon me, as she sat in the stern of my boat, her dark hair darker, and all her soft outlines clearly cut upon a tender evening sky, her cheeks bright with the breeze, her eyes bright with pleasure, that she was the most charming object that ever skimmed the river and absolutely in dispensable to my existence. But I had never once attempted to let her know as much without meeting a rebuff sufficient to make one's blood run cold; and it was in one such instance that I had declared no man could hope for favor with the women of her set who was not the captain of a nine, the driver of a four-in-hand, or a walker against time.

"You are quite mistaken, so far as I am concerned," said Kate. "For my part I don't believe in muscle at all. Samson and Goliath could do nothing worth while if they were on the earth to-day. I don't believe a boat-race, for example, was ever won by brute strength or skill."

"By what, then?"

"By science and nervous pluck."

I had occasion to remember Kate's words when a parcel of our fellows came into the office and began discussing the challenge lately sent to our club, the Cheviots, by the Gaths.

The Cheviots had become somewhat demoralized by their victories, and were, so to say, lying on their oars. It had been a hot summer, and the club had really done no work at all; now and then some members taking out a party of ladies, or a solitary man enjoying a stretch; but for the most we had contented ourselves by lounging over to the boat-house for a bath, and a gossip and a smoke on the balcony in the sunset. Our best men—those that had won in the previous contests—were one in Europe, one in Australia, and the rest at the land's end, with the exception of Rogers, who was ill. We were certainly in no condition to accept a challenge from the Gaths, yet still less could we refuse one. Holding the champion colors as we did, we could hardly lower them to any, even to the Gaths. The Gaths, indeed, were in a splendid trim; there was Converse, an Englishman, who had been stroke of a winning crew at Oxford, a magnificent creature, one hundred and eighty pounds clear muscle; shoulders and chest that would have made Hercules shed tears; there was Dunbar, another young giant, who had beaten professionals at single scull four times; there was—well, there's no need to go through with them now; it made one's flesh creep to do that. We hadn't a man left in the club that they couldn't get away with. Realizing the situation, we looked at each other blankly.

"You'll have to get into the boat yourself, Geffreys," said Harden.

"Not unless I want to sink it."

"I don't see what else we can do."

"We can't do that; we can't afford to do it. No, we must look about—not in a hurry."

"Oh, come, Geoffrey's, you've been lying off long enough!" cried Jersey.

"What do they propose to do?"

"Individual prizes."

"Individual prizes?" We can't afford to do that, either; it will stick us for a couple of hundred extra—another assessment, and the boat-house just paid for. It can't be done. Row as we always have—row for colors."

Well, we looked about us, and the end of it was that they came on another day and took me by main force, and the crew was made up—Harden and Rogers, myself and little Jersey; I to pull stroke, little Jersey to steer; and he weighed, maybe, a hundred and sixteen pounds. And that was the most we could offer. The Gaths insisted on their individual prizes. I tell you, things looked dark; the whole thing seemed preposterous; and for a week I didn't dare look a soul in the face.

"So you are going to show the Gaths what we can do," said Kate one day for the girls whom we were in the habit of taking out on sunset parties and at other times were all at the Cheviots. There was another club in town—the Jasons—but the girls never seemed to know it.

"Or what we can't?" said I.

"Down-hearted?" Faint heart never won, you know," she said.

"Not monstrous conceit either. We can't refuse; we must row—thats all there is to it. Oh, we've no show at all!"

"I won't listen to such talk a moment," cried Kate, stooping to gather her train, and bringing her bright flush to her peachy cheek.

"I have wagered all my next winter's gloves on Cheviots, and if you make me lose them—Mr. Geffreys, it is the Cheviots don't win. I don't know that I'll ever speak to you again!" And off she swept the laugh on her lips, but a good deal of sparkle in her eye.

"And that too!" I said; and plunged my hands in my pockets with a groan, for of course there was nothing but dead failure before the Cheviots.

"Still, all we can do is our best," said Harden; and we used his remark as a catch-phrase every day probably during the following weeks.

The thing being decided, we ordered a new boat at once, and went into training, messing together, and keeping up each other's spirits by stories of what we had heard of the Gaths' achievements.

We received a little encouragement, however, from the fact that we soon found ourselves pulling remarkably well together; but the Gaths had been pulling remarkably well together long enough to feel themselves entitled to challenge us as the champions.

"Boys," said I, fearing that if this state of mind continued, our defeat would be our disgrace also, "I lately heard competent authority declare that brute strength never yet won anywhere. If that was all we had, we'd lose this race anyway, the Gaths have so much more than their share. Science—science, gentlemen, tells in the long-run, and where the lion's skin falls—short, we must sink it with the fox's."

"Shakespeare," said little Jersey.

"Just leave this out to me," said I "and we'll see what can be done."

Accordingly I had outriggers attached to the shell full four inches longer than any we ever had before. Our oars were the heaviest made, but I had them plugged with handles an extra length.

I wanted only a week of the day, when a dreadful whisper stole through the club that Rogers was failing off. It was too true; he had trained too fine, and—Job was a joke to him. The whole club turned out in force, and there were a dozen men at one time in our quater to bring up reinforcements of hot potato. It was no use, Rogers had to lie by, and we had to do the best we could again gnash our teeth, and take Devlin for what he was worth in the place. "Give it to him gently," said Harden or the first night; so we pulled at a good and reasonable gait down to the turning-point, rested under the green shadow of the great hills there that fell half across the river, and made it so transparent that we seemed to be swinging in a bubble, the face of the river, far and near, still as a crystal except where our keel had rippled through it, and we went back at a little livelier rate, and Devlin was very well pleased with himself. The next day we quickened matters considerably, but on the third, as we stepped in, I said, "Now, Devlin, look to yourself," gave the stroke, and we shot away. Before we reached the shadow of the hills Devlin was swinging about his seat and rowing all at loose ends.

"Hold hard, old boy!" muttered Jersey behind him. "I'm nearly blown myself, but I'll never say di!" Devlin picked himself up for the time, but a moment or two after we turned he cried, or rather gasped, "Gentlemen, if this is the way you row, I must get out of this boat. What's more, you don't need me."

"Sick of it?" said Jersey, encouragingly, "So am I. Should like to throw it up myself."

"Ease him off a little, Geffreys," said Harden; and we came in leisurely. But after one or two days' further labor there was no complaint from Devlin. "I'm going to put it through if it breaks things," said he; and he rowed as the rest did—as if he had but one heart in four bodies.

The Rainbow's Treasure.

BY JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

Where the foot of the rainbow meets the field
And the grass resplendent grew,
The earth will a splendid treasure yield,
As the olden story goes.
In a crystal cup are the diamonds piled
For him who can swiftly chase
Over torrent and precipice wild,
To find the rainbow's wandering base.

There were two in the field at work one day,
Two brothers, who blithely sung,
When across their valley's deep, winding way,
The glorious arch was flung,
And one saw naught but a sign of rain,
And one feared for his sheaves unbound;
And one is awa', over mountain and plain,
Till the mystical treasure is found.

Through forest and stream, in a blissful
dream

The rainbow lured him on;
With a siren's guile it loitered awhile,
Then leagues away was gone.

Over brake and brier he followed feet;

The people scoffed as he passed;

But in thirst and heat, and with wounded feet

He closed on the prize at last.

It is closer and closer—he wins the race—

One strain for the goal in sight;

Its radiance fails on his yearning face—

The blended colors unite—

He leaves his bairn in the irks' beam—

He reaches—Ah, woe! the sound

From the misty gulf where he ends his dream,

And the crystal cup is found!

'Tis the old, old story. One man will read

His lesson of toil in the sky;

While another is blind to the present need,

But sees with the spirit's eye.

You may grind their souls in the self-same

mill,

You may bind them heart and brow;

But the poet will follow the rainbow still,

And his brother will follow the plow.

CLARA'S ROMANCE.

CHAPTER I.

On such a sunny morning in the heart of a golden October, the run from Jersey to Guernsey in the good steamer Southampton would have been the height of enjoyment to all on board, bad sailors and good, if wind and tide had not proved so perverse. As it happened, there were many immovable occupants of the canopied seats on the quarter-deck, and the ladies' cabin did not lack tenants. Amongst the latter were Clara and Amy Chadwick. To them, poor things, the briefest sea-voyage, no matter how gracious the weather, or how bland and agreeable wind and tide, was a period of unqualified misery. Not so to their lively cousin, Isabel Skelton. She loved the sea in all its moods, and, verily, the sea seemed to love her. Since they left Jersey she has not set eyes on her cousins. They descended into the cabin as the boat steamed out of the harbor, leaving her to her own devices. She has not forsaken the bridge from the moment the barrier was removed; and now, as the Southampton nears St. Peter's Port, she is almost sorry the voyage is about to terminate, albeit they are an hour beyond the average duration of the run.

This is a day in her delightful holiday. The father of her cousins—excellent uncle Philip—invited her "to accompany him, and the girls on their tour through the north of France." They left him at St. Malo. On parting with them, he said:

"I have business which will detain me in this neighborhood for a couple of days, so you had better go on without me, especially as that party at Cornthwaite's is a young folks' affair, and I should only be in the way. Of course I shall spend an evening with him in Guernsey as I return, to talk over old times; but you can go on. Isabel will take care of you."

His continual deference to his niece as a person more to be relied on than his own daughters gives anything but pleasure to them. She is the junior. Her experience is inferior in all respects to theirs. She has seen less society, has tasted less life. They, however, are too much in awe of their father to openly manifest any objection to his views; and consequently, when Clara and Amy do "show temper" to their cousin, it is on occasions when the field is literally their own. They are fine, showy girls; but she is pretty, and "as sweet as English air can make her." Hers has been the robust training of a farmer's daughter; theirs, that of the spoilt darlings of a wealthy merchant-prince. They have been invited to break their voyage at Guernsey, in order to take part in an evening at the house of their father's retired friend, Stephen Cornthwaite. The programme embraces dinner, a carpet-dance, and charades. The Misses Chadwick are bent on conquest, and like the uncomely elder sisters in the story of Cinderella, have disclosed their intentions to Isabel. She knows intuitively that she owes her invitation solely to the kind consideration of her uncle Philip. If they had had their will she would have been condemned to spend her evening at the hotel which is their present temporary destination.

The passengers have been banished from the bridge, and are grouped upon the quarter-deck, gazing with interest on the picturesque town of St. Peter's Port, rising precipitously roof upon roof from the back of the extensive harbors to the topmost heights beyond. Those persons bound for Guernsey, who are sufficiently themselves to undertake the task, are picking out their luggage from the pile that has been placed ready for landing, and are, laden with umbrellas, bouquets of flowers and handbags, otherwise preparing to step ashore. The Misses Chadwick have not yet emerged from the cabin. Miss Skelton, every feature of her bright face betraying her keenness of her enjoyment, has no thought for her baggage. Besides—

"You are certain I cannot be of any service to you?"

The voice is that of a tall handsome young fellow of about five-and-twenty, who has shown her a good deal of attention during the voyage. He had found her a camp-stool and rug, and had

"packed her up" under a part of the padded box, where she was snugly protected from the showers of spray that dashed over the bridge. She, on the other hand, had shown no little interest in the contents of his sketch book.

"Thank you very much, my cousins and myself are expected, and we are only going to the hotel."

"May I?" he began, and then, appearing to recollect himself, he added, "Do you remain long in Guernsey?"

"That depends entirely on my uncle," replied Isabel, ingenuously. "He will follow us from St. Malo the day after tomorrow.

"Then I must wish you good morning."

"Good morning, and thank you."

"You never were here before, Isabel?" said Clara; "of course not. It is a dreadfully billy place, but I think you will like it. I do not profess to understand such things; but those who do, Lionel Grant, for example—why, look, Amy, there he is!" and she and her sister acknowledged, and affably withal, the salute of a gentleman who was proceeding in the direction which the carriage was taking. It was Isabel's *co mpaqne de voyage*. As his smile, if not his bow, was evidently directed as much to her as to her cousin, she also inclined her head, blushing the while, this time the color of a full-blown rose.

"Why, Isabel," exclaimed Amy. "do you know him? How's that? He has been sketching in Jersey these three weeks, and you surely never met him in England."

"I never saw him until this morning on board the boat," replied Isabel simply.

"Oh!" exclaimed Clara, with meaning, at the same time exchanging glances with her sister. "Well, you will not require an introduction to him this evening at the Cornthwaite's."

"He is to be there, then?" eagerly ejaculated Isabel.

"I suppose so," rejoined she, with an air of petulance; "he is a friend of the Cornthwaite's. But I fail to see what there is to gush about in that assurance. Doubtless there will be others at the party as nice as he. One would think you were smitten!"

To these rude and ill-natured remarks Isabel vouchsafed no reply, and as they had reached their hotel, neither of Cinderella's elder sisters troubled to note the effect on Cinderella of the malicious hit-speech. It was clear that the Misses Chadwick were put out by the knowledge of the accident which had brought Mr. Lionel Grant and Miss Isabel Skelton together. On returning from their own apartments to the coffee-room, to supplement the apology for a breakfast which they had had in Jersey by partaking of a more substantial repast, the young ladies found, to the distress of one of them, that part of the luggage had gone forward to Southampton. Isabel's trunk was missing! She could have cried with vexation as she thought of the party at the Cornthwaite's. Clara, the grittier of the two sisters, said:

"Oh, well, it can't be helped; you will have to send an apology. You might have one of my dresses, but it would not fit: and as for Amy—"

"I have it," exclaimed better-natured Amy, interrupting her sister. She was just the least bit sorry for Isabel. "You know that bloomy gray dress of mine: wear that. The trimming is rather shabby, but what is to be done? And fine feathers do not always make fine birds you know."

"Thank you," exclaimed Isabel; "I shall be able to make that do nicely." In her joy she kissed Amy, which mark of gratitude that young person received with a slight feeling of compunction.

CHAPTER II.

It was a merry dinner party. Mr. and Mrs. Cornthwaite could not do enough to please their guests, both then and subsequently; and being of that order of people who have sunny notions of life, and never grow old, they succeeded to admiration throughout. Twice only during the evening had Lionel Grant found himself in the immediate society of Miss Skelton, once as her partner in a quadrille, and again as an actor with her in a chabade.

In their interchange of the rippling amenities of society, there appeared to each converser more meaning than those littleness usually carry. His words were earnest, hers haltingly timorous.

"I had no idea this morning that I was to have the pleasure of meeting you here. I am acquainted with Miss Chadwick and her sister. I met them a great deal in London last season. Is it not singular they never referred to you?"

"Not at all," Isabel replied. "Our lives are so different. I am a farmer's daughter, and I live in Kent. We are all busy at home in quite another way from theirs during what you call the London season."

After the charade, in which Miss Skelton and Mr. Grant enacted parts, Isabel's two cousins, who had separately and conjointly observed the what they were pleased to term brazen flirtation of the pair, took Isabel to task. It was Clara who spoke.

"Isabel Skelton, Amy and I are more surprised than words can express. Are you—are you aware that your frequent conversations with Mr. Grant, who is a hardened flirt" (this a falsehood coined on the spot), "have been noticed by others beside ourselves? Pray be more circumspect; otherwise I shall feel it my duty to tell papa."

Nothing was farther from Miss Chadwick's intentions than the fulfillment of this threat, but she hoped it would depress her cousin, and it did. The minutes which sped so joyously began to drag with Isabel, who gradually became intensely miserable, and wished herself miles away. When Mr. Grant next accosted her she replied to him with an air of constraint. Looking unconsciously

from her face to that of Clara's, he saw there a malicious sparkle which let light into the cause of Miss Skelton's change of manner. So, she had been interfering!

"Oh, Mr. Cornthwaite, what a lovely moonlight night!" exclaimed Miss Chadwick later on, as she looked from the veranda across the shining sea: "do take us for a walk to Maulin Huet." The amusements were by this time flagging, and Clara feared that, during the lull, Mr. Grant and her cousin might come together again.

"To Maulin Huet to-night, my dear? Are you mad? Remember the moon is inconstant, and, alas, my climbing days are over! But if you will promise to be very discreet, and Lionel will act as guide, go by all means. I consign you especially to his care. Let us to cards, my friends, while these madcaps go in search of the picturesque.

The arrangement harmonized with Clara's views, but not with Grant's. However, he put the best face he could on the matter, and led the way, accompanied by Miss Chadwick, and followed by Amy Isabel and two Guernsey young ladies and their respective cavaliers. Isabel was attended by an ancient beau, gallant to a fault. Neither of them found the other's conversation very entertaining. The party had not proceeded far when Lionel exclaimed:

"Now, ladies, which is it to be, comfort or a spice of danger?"

"By all means let us have some excitement," rejoined Clara. She had confidence in her protector. The beau, who had lost confidence in himself, counseled prudence; but he was overruled. Disposing of their trains in a manner that boded ill for the appearance of those appendages on the morrow, the ladies vigorously pursued the tortuous path which was struck out by their guide, and the entire party speedily gained the heights.

In the scramble Isabel, who had persistently declined the assistance of her companion—he really had no superfluous stamina to spare—found herself alone. It troubled her so miserable was the mood into which she had wrought herself, to remain with the rest of the capricious expedition; and so, scarcely heeding the direction in which wandered, she gradually lost the sound of their voices. The wind was freshening, and driving dark clouds across the face of the moon in a manner that foretold a squall. Why were Clara and Amy so cruel to her? She was sure there was nothing in her innocent enjoyment of the bright conversation and pleasant society of Lionel Grant—what a dear handsome fellow he was!—which they could properly find fault with. They grudged...

A fall, a piercing scream, a dull thud and silence.

She had missed her footing on the shorn grass, which is there as smooth as velvet, and had been precipitated into the ugly depths below.

It is evident that her cry has been heard. A loud ringing shout comes from the other side of the bay. It is the voice of Lionel Grant. He has rudely cast aside Miss Chadwick, and seriously jeopardized the safety of that young lady in his mad anxiety to learn the meaning of that cry of terror.

"Where is Miss Skelton? Will nobody speak? Bravé" (the name of the beau), "She was in your charge."

Treating with indignant scorn the stammering apologies of that feeble old gentleman, Grant turned to the two Miss Chadwicks, now huddled together, and said fiercely:

"I must ask you to take care of yourselves!"

"Oh, Mr. Grant, if anything should have happened to Isabel!"

"Would you be very sorry?" he asked, bitterly.

Hereupon Clara began to cry. Paying not the least attention to her grief, Lionel turned to the men and said:

"Those of you who know the bay, come with me. There is not a moment to be lost. A heavy squall is coming on."

Wherupon he sped with perilous alacrity in the direction whence the shriek had appeared to come. All this happened in the space of a few moments.

As Grant's voice, with its continuous cry, "Miss Skelton, Miss Skelton!" was heard lower in the craggy hollow of the bay, the threatened squall came on in bitter earnest and perfected the physical misery of the women, who were crouched in a heap under the joint protection of a stone wall and our friend Bravé. The moon was hidden behind a dense cloud.

As Lionel and his Guernsey aids proceeded in their search with feverish rapidity, it became evident that without the light of the moon the chance of finding the poor girl was remote indeed. He continued his cry, "Miss Skelton, Miss Skelton!" with piteous force. Then he prayed for a blink, just a blink of the light of the moon. During those fearful minutes the knowledge came to him like a flash of inspiration that he loved this bonny maid of Kent with a love unspeakable, and if—but the thought was madening. Oh, for the moon! Thank God, there it was at last. Pausing in his downward career, he peered with painful care near and beyond him, and described—something. What was it that shone so curiously about a dozen feet below the crag over which he leaned? The fringe of peacock feathers. Argus' eyes had met his! Calling aloud for assistance as he lifted up her head, bleeding from the fall that had stunned her he whispered her name:

"Miss Skelton—Isabel—dear Isabel. It is I, Lionel Grant. You know me. Thank God she lives!"

They carried her to the footpath that skirts the bay, and found with joy that save the severe wound she had sustained in her head, she was unharmed.

"Will it leave a scar?" she asked, as

leaning upon Lionel, they slowly pr-

ceeded to where a carriage was waiting to take her to Mr. Cornthwaite's.

"Yes, dear," he whispered, "in my heart. But you must heal that."

And she will.

Endurance.

How much the heart may bear, and yet no break!

How much the flesh may suffer, and not die!

I question much if any pain or ache

Of soul or body brings our end more nigh.

Death chooses his own time; till that is over,

All evils may be borne.

We shrink and shudder at the surgeon's knife.

Each nerve recoiling from the cruel steel,

Whose edge seems searching for the quivering life:

Yet to our sense the bitter pangs reveal

That still, although the trembling flesh be torn,

This also, can be borne.

We see a sorrow rising in our way,

And try to flee from the approaching ill,

We seek some small escape—we weep and pray—

But when the blow falls, then our hearts are still,

Not that the pain is of its sharpness shorn—

But think it can be borne.

We wind our life out another life—

We hold it closer dearer than our own—

Anon it faints and falls in deadly strife,

Leaving us stunned and stricken and alone;

But ah! we do not die with those we mourn;

This also can be borne.

Behold, we live through all things—famine

thirst.

Bereavement, pain! all grief and misery.

The Bismarck Tribune.

BY HUNTLEY & JEWELL.

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BISMARCK, SATURDAY, FEB. 15, 1879.

STILL another boast, The Canton Advocate alludes to him as "Major General Reno."

WILL the coming man drink?—Funkton Herald.

Thanks. Certainly. Inter-Gary State please take notice.

THERE is a terrible war brewing between the Deadwood Pioneer and Black Hills Times. The former calls the Times man an ass, while the latter (not denying the proposition) denounces such language as indecent. In this the Times is right. Even facts should be clothed in courteous phrases.

FROM a number of exchanges we learn that the Fargo Times printed 40,000 copies of its review of the resources. We cheerfully admit the excellence of the matter, but our affection for figures will not permit us to accept 32,000 papers for the 40,000 claimed. Mr. Chambers, the editor of the Times, is too modest to take up the cudgels in his own behalf, and THE TRIBUNE willingly steps to the front to make the correction.

THE TRIBUNE has been silent upon the subject of Dakota news papers for the last two weeks, and has been led to call the Press and Dakota in a wad for nearly four weeks.—Press and Dakota.

The reason is that for a month the Press and Dakota hasn't risen to the dignity of a gun wad. It has borne the same relation to that useful article of warfare and duck hunting that the youngster at school did to a d—d fool: "If he studies hard and improves his opportunity," wrote the pedagogue to the pupil's parents, "he may in time become sick."

The Republican is not opposed to newspapering but only to newspaper quarreling and backbiting. We like a manly and honest, hard hitting, who deals in facts, arguments, and caustic and honest denunciation when occasion calls for it, and who with neither malice nor meanness in his heart, strikes squarely from the shoulder and plants his fist above the belt.—Republican.

Of course THE TRIBUNE is under obligations to the Republican for this delicate and well deserved compliment, and will gladly reciprocate when the Republican has shaken off its miserable, blundering style of making mistakes in its political prophesies.

THERE has been a strong prejudice against Col. Deludio, of the Seventh Cavalry, because of a report that he killed several Austrians on one occasion, and because he was said to have had a hand in the attempted assassination of Napoleon III. But the friends of the Colonel are rapidly overcoming this prejudice by proudly pointing to his leniency toward the Indians, at a time when a man of his reputation for courage might have cleaned out the whole outfit. Thus tardy justice eventually right patient men.

Col. Reno, of the Seventh Cavalry, has published a card in the Chicago Times denying the interview in which he was represented as insulting the wife of every army officer on the frontier, and says that the memory of his wife who was "a lady of the army," would render it impossible for him to make the charge attributed to him. Of course this cannot be contradicted, as the extent to which his respect for army ladies controls him was not fully developed in his trial for insulting a brother officer's wife at Fort Abercrombie.

A LATE issue of the New York Graphic furnishes cuts of those peripatetic pieces of heavy foot ordnance, Col. Benteen, Col. Reno and Col. DeRudio, of the Seventh Cavalry, in which great injustice is done these heroes. Col. Reno is represented as a Mexican Greaser; Col. Benteen as George Washington, in search of a bath, while Col. DeRudio (whose tales of wifery abroad compare strangely with the tail of his chief achievement here) looks up like the frontispiece of a comic almanac. It is now in order for them to "correct" the cuts.

IT is claimed by THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE that "Grant will have a harder time than his friends will have the Sucker State (III.). And this points to the Republican encircling the whisky ring, and not accept the whisky ring's candidate. Perhaps that influential paper is prepared to announce the name of the gentleman who will carry Illinois in 1880.—New York Tribune.

On the other hand, perhaps we can't. Or at least perhaps we can't strike it any closer than the New York Tribune did in the outpourings of its prophetic soul in

1872, when its support killed the man who founded it, and left a man named Reidlaw White to show by contrast how much the New York Tribune lost by murdering Horace Greeley.

IT is with regret that THE TRIBUNE bids farewell to Mr. Charles A. Carson, of the Fargo Independent. In recent conversation with his friends, he has announced that he will soon abandon the editorial chair, and seek some profession which will not so strongly strain his physical and mental faculties. During his administration of the affairs of the Independent, Mr. Carson has developed a high order of journalistic talent, but ill-health has seriously militated against that close attention to his duties which so industrious a man likes to give, and rather than see the paper writhing in the pain which a weak physical constitution has bequeathed to him. Mr. Carson has nobly yielded to imperative necessity. He has the well-wishes of all who know him, and the most earnest prayers of THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE join with those of his subscribers, that he will have even better success in any new undertaking than he had in the editorial field, prayers which must certainly be answered unless Divine Providence has doomed an elegant gentleman to an early death by slow starvation.

THAT cheerful little gun-wad, the daily Press an' Dakotaian, takes much pride in its legislative proceeding, but any editor with more brains than ears ought to know that people who read legislative proceedings really desire information, and it is not particularly refreshing to go through five or six columns daily only to learn that the roll was called, that the chaplain offered up his adorations, and that the mintes were read and approved. That would do for a journal but it isn't news. In fact, after about thirty or forty days it becomes old. After these preliminary remarks the P. & D. proceeds to tell us that Mr. Jones introduced a bill for an act; Mr. Smith also introduced a bill for an act. Occasionally the intelligent reporter adds "to amend an act entitled an act," and ever after in referring to this "bill for an act" it is mentioned as file number so and so. If the subscriber happens to be able to secure copies of the bills he will be able to gather some idea of what the legislature is doing, but not otherwise. If the P. & D. would make a note of the introduction of bills in a manner that would give some idea as to the effect of the proposed law and then pass on gathering here and there items of interest (detailing the progress of only such measures as the people are interested in), reporting final action, they would save much labor and valuable space and really be able to interest their readers occasionally. The general public do not care to what committee the mass of the bills are referred, whether they have been reported correctly enroled or just when the governor gave his signature, nor do they want to go through such a mass of trash to obtain so little information.

Advice to Consumptives.

The celebrated physician, Dr. Paul Memeyer, gives the following valuable suggestions to persons suffering from lung diseases: Be patient with scrupulous commendation; insist upon breathing fresh, pure air, and must remember that the air of c o s e d rooms is always more or less bad. * * * No man, however uncleanly dressed, will drink muddy, dirty water. A party which occupies a room for hours, breathing the same air, might be compared to a party of bathers drinking the water in which they bathe. The patient must keep the window of his bedroom open. Night air is fresh air without daylight. In close, crowded rooms, the patient suffering from lung complaints breathes consumptively. By taking the precaution and using Dr. Pierce's Golden Med on Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets fully half of the cases of lung complaint would be cured in six months. For cough and irritation of the lungs, which not always indicate the presence of consumption, though it may result in that disease, and it consumes him it has already become deeply seated in the system, it will be the most efficient course of treatment to have the pursued outside of any institution that provides special facilities for the treatment of this disease. Dr. Pierce's celebrated Invalid Hotel is such an institution. Send stamp for descriptive pamphlet containing also a complete treatise upon consumption, explaining its causes, nature, and the best methods of treating it, together with valuable hints concerning diet, clothing, exercise, etc., for consumptives. Address Faculty of Invalids and Tourists' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Microscopic Views.

Mr. F. J. Haynes while here, took several microscopic views of the Northern Pacific extension, interior of the Sher Canner House, the stage, etc. As soon as they are completed they will be for sale at the drug store of W. A. Hollembaek.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine for March.

This admirable magazine, improved with age; and the best, (Rev. Dr. Dicke's poems determined that it shall be) How good, Marazion o' America, *par excellence*. Although a religious publication, the contents are of a means of a sombre character, but are peculiarly bright and cheerful; the pages teeming with pleasing, interesting and highly edifying literature. The present number possesses some very attractive features; the opening paper on "The Island King of the Pacific," by Byron A. Brooks, embraces a sketch, graphic, and most interesting account of the social and moral condition of the Sandwich Islands, Society, Samoa, and Fiji Islands before the introduction of Christianity there. Among other attractive articles of much interest are "Teet Schemen in Munden," "The Convent of La Rauda," etc., the serial story, "David Fleming's Forgiveness," becomes more and more interesting; a new one is short to be commenced, entitled "Little Thing's," to be commenced, entitled "Little Thing's," there are several short stories by popular writers, "The Island King of the Pacific," by Mrs. J. J. Blasius, and "The Foothills," "Second Thought," by Francis A. Wadleigh are particularly notable. The number is unusual, etc., etc., etc.; those deserving attention are "Tun's Altar," by D. B. Bingham; "One Year," by Augusta Browne (Mrs.); "Sister," by Emily Huntington Miller; "All Goats but Go's Will," by Nellie C. Hayes, etc., etc. "The Calendar of the Prayer Book," is given in my copy, containing a full account of the fixed days, movable feasts and feasts of the Anglican and the American branches of the Episcopal Church. There are elaborate histories, sermons and the popular Extracts.

the editor; and a laboriously and carefully prepared miscellany. There are 128 pages, quarto; and over 100 excellent illustrations. The annual subscription is \$1; six months, \$1.50, and four months, \$1. Price of single copy, 25 cents. Postpaid.

FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE,
33, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

Pigs Feet, •
Tripe, •
Sauerkraut, •
Cranberries, •
Gilt Edge Honey, •
Buckwheat Flour, •
New Sugar Cured Ham, •
Fresh Eggs, •
Brook Trout, •
Mackinaw Trout, •
Creamery Butter, •
New Sugar Breakfast Bacon, •
At HALLETT & KEATING'S.

Letter List.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the Bismarck Post Office, for the week ending, Saturday, Feb 15, 1879:

Arnold D J
Bates W S
Cosslett & Co
Clark Geo
Calance John
Evans A
Fairweather Geo
Fink Adam
Gibson Camp
Gibson Randall
Giffin Thos
Green W H 4
Hind Albert
Hammerly John
Hay Joseph
Hagan James
Hannigal James
Hunt Jas W
Hume Martin

Lane Levi W
McKay W
Myers N F or A F
Morris Michael
Nolan John
Oliver J W
Ospid Thom Hanson
Pearson James
Perry Jonah
Quernan John
Roderich Con tanling
Smith Capt C A
Stonehouse A A
Stonderon P F
Swanson Henry
Stone Wm
Weston F A
Wich Mobian

If the above letters are not called for in Thirty

days they will be sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington. Persons calling for any of the above will please say "Advertiser Letters," and give date of list.

C. A. LOUSSIER, P. M.

Wanted.

Six copies of THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE of date of October 16th, 1878, for which 20 cents per copy will be paid, upon their delivery to this office.

City Map.

New Map of the City of Bismarck, with all the new additions, for sale at the office of Flannery & Wetherby.

31st

Remember that the Grand Closing Out Sale of Dry Goods at McLean & Macnider's does not last but thirty days, and also the maxim "first come first (and best) served."

Sealed Proposals

Will be received by the board of Morton county commissioners until February 15th, 1879, at 12 o'clock m., for the running of a farm to be paid over Morton county and Bismarck lands (post of entry) starting from the north line of section 35, township 139, range 8; Morton county, or at available points, within two miles north or south of said section line, each bid to be accompanied by a bond of five hundred (\$500) dollars, conditional on the faithful performance of said contract, in case said party lease is awarded them. Lease to run for ten years from date of acceptance. Bond to be paying as above by the opening of navigation, or not later than the first day of May, 1879.

Bids will be addressed to the chairman of the board of county commissioners, Mandan, Morton county, Dakota Territory.

F. F. GERARD,
Ch. on Board Co. Commissioners.

E. U. RUSSELL, County Clerk.

It is Well Known.

Many grocers sell Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder at the same price of the cheaper kinds, and as they pay more for it, take less money; hence, they never sell it unless the purchaser demands it. Pure article can not be made as cheap as those that are adulterated.

For Sale.

Sixty acres of land one and one-half miles east of the city close to the railroad, seven acres under cultivation. Terms reasonable. Apply to E. H. BYRNE, Bismarck, D. T.

Celebrated.

Two articles have made the name of Steele & Price celebrated; their Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and Special Flavoring Extract. These preparations are, without question, the finest of their kind in the world, and they will eventually b. us as a luxury from one end of our country to the other.

Messrs. Hare & Elder have the best lunch counter west of St. Paul.

Money to Loan.

Terms satisfactory to suit borrowers. M. P. SLATTERY, Third Street, Bismarck, D. T.

To Let.

A house to let or for sale. Enquire at FISHER'S, corner Third and Meigs Streets.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the condition of that certain indenture of mortgage whereby the power of sale therein contained has become operative, made and executed by Jar. E. Wakeman, of the city of Bismarck, Dakota Territory, and by J. E. Walker, his attorney in fact, to John C. Oswald of Hennepin County State of Minnesota, bearing date the Twenty-Seventh day of December, 1877, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in the County of Burleigh, Territory of Dakota, on the Twenty-Seventh day of December, 1877, in Book "B" of Mortgages, on page 28, the making and executing of the above described indenture of mortgage being fully ratified and confirmed by the making and executing by the said J. D. Wakeman and Jose Watazus, his wife, to said John C. Oswald of a certain indenture of mortgage bearing the same date and of the same tenor and effect as the indenture of mortgage first above described, and therein expressly confirming said J. D. Walker's acts in the premises, which said last described mortgage was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Burleigh, Dakota Territory, on the 30th day of August, 1878, in Book "E" of Mortgages on page 75. That there is now due and unpaid at the date of notice as principal and interest on said mortgage the sum of five thousand Six Hundred and Seventy-One dollars and Sixty-Two cents (\$5,671.82); and no proceedings at law or in equity having been taken to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and the statute in such case made and provided, on Monday the 31st day of March, 1879, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the front door of Champion Hall, in the City of Bismarck, (that being the place where the District Court for the County of Burleigh was last held) the sheriff of said county or his deputy will sell at public auction and to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the said debt, with costs and expenses allowed by law, together with the attorney's fee of One Hundred dollars as provided for in said mortgage.

Said above mentioned premises being described as follows: Lot number ten (10) in block number five (5) and lots number four, (4) five, (5) x, (6) seven, (7) eight, (8) nine, (9) ten, (10) eleven, (11) twelve, (12) in block number forty-seven (47) according to the recorded plat of the city of Bismarck, Burleigh County, D. T., now on file in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said county, together with all the hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging or in any wise appertaining.

JOHN E. CARLSON, JOHN C. OSWALD, Atty for mortgagee. Mortgagor. Bismarck, Feb. 14, 1879.

1844

Fascinating.

When a delightful odor surrounds the person, by the use of Dr. Price's exquisite Perfumes.

then it is that the greatest fascinations of beauty come in play and captivates its admirers. Dr. Price's Unique Perfumes are appreciated for their peculiar delicate fragrance. Sold by W. A. Hollembaek.

Cash paid for furs.

HALLETT & KEATING.

An Expert.

Dr. Price is well known as an expert in the study of Culinary Chemistry, and the manufacture of Steele & Price are the result of his researches. One of those discoveries is the Cream Baking Powder, by the use of which light, sweet biscuits, cakes, etc., are a certainty.

Try Them.

Honeysuckles who use Dr. Price's Special Flavoring Extracts avoid disappointment often experienced by the use of the ordinary extracts. The personal attention of Steele & Price in superintending their laboratory, makes Dr. Price's Extracts so reliable.

Proposals for Fuel, Forage and Straw.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF DAKOTA,
Office of Chief Quartermaster,
ST. PAUL, MINN., February 5, 1879.

SEALED PROPOSALS in triplicate, subject to the usual conditions, will be received at this office, and at the offices of the Quartermasters at the following named posts and at Yankton, D. T., until 12 o'clock noon, on the 12th day of March, 1879, at which time and places they will be opened in the presence of bidders for furnishing and delivery of

Wood, Coal, Grain, Bran, Hay and Straw.

required during the fiscal year commencing July 1, 1878, and ending June 30th, 1879, at the following posts and stations, viz: St. Paul and Fort Sn

NEWS AND NOTES.

She sang soprano sweetly—
Her voice was like a lute—
But on Sunday she sang onions—
And that busted up the choir.

The sugar question: "One or two lumps, dear?"—*Boston Commercial Bulletin*.

Tell us, somebody, why our law-makers are never arrested for passing worthless bills?

Ye who have girls to slay, prepare to slay them now.—*New York Commercial Advertiser*.

A barefoot Syracuse girl kicked a burglar out of the house, and an observing male went behind the barn and wept.

Trying to chew caramels with false teeth ranks with trying to untie a knotted shoestring with mittens on your hands or to do business without advertising.

"Brilliant and impulsive people," said a lecturer on physiognomy, "have black eyes; or, if they don't have 'em, they're apt to get 'em, if they're too impulsive."

"George, dear, don't you think it's rather extravagant of you to eat butter with that delicious jam?" "No, love, economical. Same piece of bread does for both."

Brown paper, it is said on good authority, will preserve anything that is wrapped up in it from the ravages of the moth. It is a simple preventive, and one worth trying.

A horrid paper down east ventures to say that if it hadn't been for plucky Miss Anderson, lots of girls wouldn't have known that they had any legs worth mentioning.

Tongue cannot tell the words or express the astonishment of the crippled soldier in Connecticut who awoke to find his wife was using his wooden leg to pound the beefsteak.

The heels of the Hon. Mr. O'Leary have been so enlarged that his shoemaker has been instructed to build on a large addition to his boots—something in the nature of a piazza at the gable end.

"I'm a rutabaga, and here's where I plant myself," said a tramp, as he entered a farmhouse near Freeport, Ill., and seated himself at a table. "We allers bite ours," said the farmer's wife, and soured him with a pie full of boiling water.

"No, thank you, I never waltz. Ma says if any of the young men want to hug me they must do it on the fly; she won't have them mussing my dress up and leaving finger marks on my white waist so long as she does the washing and has to support me."

It is said that Alexander Stevens has promised to bequeath his empty medicine bottles to his native town, the proceeds of their sale to be put at interest, and the interest to be used in building and fitting up the largest public library in America.—*St. Paul Globe*.

Says an old religious darkey to another in a private conversation on second street yesterday afternoon: "We're a gwinne to organize a sity in our church, to be free from de winter, to have no winter connected wid it; dey always cause trouble, you know." The other religious brudder shook his head approvingly and answered: "Yes, dey is my sentiments; de winter do cause trouble in sities."

"I allus have to smile," remarked old Deacon Jay, the other evening, "when I see it announced about a weddin' marriage that the officiating clergyman was assisted by another preacher. Just as though one preacher wasn't strong enough to do the job! Why, with all the nonsense put on at weddin's these days, I wouldn't be surprised to see it the fashion yet that one clergeman stands in front of the couple, and one behind, and one on each side, while the sexton and his assistants hold the windows and doors, and the spectators hold their breath. 'Assisted by!' Pif."

A Paris paper relates that a man dressed like a peasant and bearing a heavy burden on his shoulders fell against a shop-window in Paris and broke a sheet of plate-glass worth at least 500 francs. The proprietor sized him, but he averred that he had no money to pay with. Two passers-by advised the shopkeeper to search him, which was done, and on him was found a bank note 1,000 francs. He averred with feigned grief that it belonged to his employer, but the shopkeeper insisted on paying himself out of it, and to that effect gave him 500 francs and sent him away, sobbing bitterly. The note was forged, the advisers were confederates, and the victim not only lost his plate-glass window, but 500 francs into the bargain.

THE COUNTY BOARD.

Proceedings of the Last Three Meetings.

BISMARCK, D. T., Jan. 6, 1879.

The Board of County Commissioners met pursuant to statute at the office of the Register of Deeds. Messrs. Frank Donnelly, Joseph Hare and James Emmons having been duly elected as members of the Board of County Commissioners of Burleigh county, each of office was administered and the Board proceeded to elect a chairman, Frank Donnelly being the unanimous choice.

On motion the following official bonds with sureties, were accepted, approved and ordered filed with the Register of Deeds and Clerk of the County:

J. O. B. Richards, to the office of Register of Deeds; sureties, L. N. Griffin and Geo. Peoples, in the sum of \$1,000.

Alex. A. Karchie, to the office of Sheriff; sureties, L. N. Griffin and George Peoples, in the sum of \$500.

E. N. Clegg, to the office of Probate Judge; sureties, L. N. Griffin and Alex. McKenzie, in the sum of \$500.

W. H. Watson, to the office of County Treasurer; sureties, John Yeager, J. W. Watson and L. N. Griffin, in the sum of \$5,000.

John Quinlan, to the office of Coroner; sureties, L. N. Griffin and George Peoples, in the sum of \$500.

On motion the following bills were allowed and paid in full in county warrants from the general fund:

Henry Brown, packing dock for sheriff..... \$ 25.00
L. N. Griffin, leather, leather scions..... 150.00
L. N. Griffin, leather, leather, etc..... 25.00
McLean & Macnider, mercantile..... 25.00
J. H. Husted, painter salary..... 125.00
W. A. Sweet, medicines, medicine..... 42.00
L. N. Griffin, deputy sheriff fees..... 50.00

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid from the cash fund:

Wm. H. Story, wood, etc..... 35.25
Bismarck, tailoring, printing, etc..... 58.50

It was moved and carried that a rebate of \$500 on the assessed valuation of the property of H. C. Morris & Co. be allowed; also a rebate of \$500 on the valuation of the property of H. R. Mason. On motion, Dr. H. H. Porter was appointed county physician for the term of one year, with a salary of \$500, payable quarterly.

Motion was carried that Geo. W. Sweet be appointed to make out a list of real estate in ac-

cordance with Sec. 4, of Chap. 28, of the Revised Code, Laws of Dakota, 1877.

On motion of Joseph Hare, it was carried that the Board receive proposals for furnishing twenty-five cords of wood, to be delivered at the county jail and paid for from the cash fund.

The Board then adjourned until Thursday, Jan. 9th, at 10 o'clock a. m.

The Board of County Commissioners met pursuant to adjournment of Jan. 6th. Present; Frank Donnelly, chairman, Jas. A. Emmons, and Joseph Hare.

On motion of Dr. H. H. Porter to the office of county physician, at the last meeting, be reconsidered. He then moved that the Board receive proposals for the performance of such service for one year, the physician furnishing the medicine.

Carried.

The report of the Treasurer of Burleigh county was then received, approved and placed on file.

Warrants to the amount of \$186.88 on general fund, and \$122.80 on cash fund were cancelled and destroyed, according to the tenor of the law.

The following bills were allowed to be paid from the cash fund:

J. H. Johnson, pauper..... \$ 3.00
Mrs. Anderson..... 35.00
E. Romeo, pauper..... 1.80

Express charges on books.

The Board then adjourned until 2 p. m.

At 2 p. m. the Board met pursuant to adjournment. Present, Frank Donnelly, chairman, and Joseph Hare.

On motion, the bond of C. W. Thompson as county surveyor was received and placed on file.

His bondmen were Jas. Clegg, Jas. Thompson and L. A. Clegg, in the sum of \$500.

The bond of Jas. W. Briggs as superintendent of public schools, was then approved, with John Wahlen and A. A. Holtemeck as sureties, in the sum of \$500.

The treasurer's report for the year 1878, was read, approved and placed on file.

Warrants to the amount of \$226.56 on general fund, and \$773.91 on general expenses, \$84.55 cash warrants, and \$200 road fund were destroyed as the law directs.

The contract for the delivery of twenty-five cords of dry wood at the county jail was awarded to Wm. McCrary, in the consideration of \$4.50 per cord, payable in cash.

The treasurer's report for the year 1878, was read, approved and placed on file.

On motion, the following bills were allowed:

James Matthews, pauper..... \$24.00
John Harrington..... 50.00
John Leaman, "..... 40.00
Tob. fox, "..... 50.00
Alex. McKenzie, boarding prisoners..... 1.97.50

The Board then adjourned until Feb. 10, at 10 o'clock a. m.

BISMARCK, D. T., Feb. 10, 1879.

The Board of County Commissioners met pursuant to adjournment. Present, Frank Donnelly, chairman, Joseph Hare and Jas. A. Emmons.

On motion, the bond of L. B. Vining as justice of the peace, was received and filed, with L. N. Griffin and C. H. Williams as sureties, in the sum of \$500.

Also the bond of J. F. Maloy as assessor, with Jas. G. Maloy and Simon Welch as bondsmen, in the sum of \$500, was received and placed on file.

On motion, the following bills were allowed and paid from the cash fund:

Col. Wm. Thompson, holding county map..... \$25.00
McLean & Macnider, mercantile..... 28.95
Wm. McCrary, wood, etc..... 99.25

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid in county orders from general fund:

John Livingston, jailor, in full..... \$80.00
Frank McLean, jailor, in full..... 96.00

On motion, it was carried that after date of Feb. 10, 1879, \$100 only will be allowed the sheriff per year to pay for jailors' services in Burleigh county, it being optional whether he hires one or two to perform the duties.

The Board then adjourned sine die.

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Auction Sale.

There will be sold at public auction at the Quartermaster's Office, Fort A. Lincoln, D. T., on Monday, February 24, at 11 o'clock, a. m., about sixty head of condemned government horses and mules and a small lot of clothing.

CHAS. A. VARNUM, 1st Lieut. & R. Q. M. 7th Cav. Post Q. M. Fort A. Lincoln, D. T., Feb. 11, 1879. 38-59

Sewing Machines at FISHER'S for \$10. \$15. \$25. \$35 to \$75.

—

First-Class Restaurant.

Mr. Branson now has one of the finest restaurants in the city. He has secured the services of one of the best pastry cooks in Chicago and is prepared to cater to the wants of the most fastidious.

36f

—

Coal Oil.

Minnesota Proof, at 20-31 A. CRISSEY'S.

—

Proposals for a Transfer Ferry Boat.

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD OFFICE, 23 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY. January 27, 1879.

PROPOSALS will be received at this office until the 20th day of February, 1879, at noon for furnishing the Northern Pacific Railroad Company a STEAM TRANSFER FERRY BOAT to be delivered in the Missouri River at Bismarck, Dakota Territory, on or before the first day of June, 1879. Said boat must be capable of easily carrying loaded freight cars at one time, across the Missouri River at Bismarck, in all stages of the river, under draw of not more than three feet of water when loaded, and must be in every respect of the most approved modern construction for such purposes. Builders are requested to send, or bring, with their proposals, full specifications and plans showing all details of boat and machinery.

40 Mixed Cards, with name 10c. Agents outfit 10c. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, New York.

TO ADVERTISERS—Send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Sent free on application. Address G. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

—

7 A DAY TO ADVERTISERS—carrying for the Fire-side Visitor, and outfit free. Address G. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

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7 A DAY TO ADVERTISERS—carrying for the Fire-side Visitor, and outfit free. Address G. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

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7 A Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents outfit free. SHAW & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

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Wit and Humor.

A COUP DE STAT.

If little seeds by slow degree
Put forth their leaves and flowers unheard.
Our love had grown into a tree,
And bloomed without a single word.
I happily hit on six o'clock.
The hour her father came from town,
I gave his own peculiar knock,
And waited shily, like a clown.
The door was opened. There she stood,
Lifting her mouth's delicious brim.
How could I waste a thing so good!
I took the kiss she meant for me.
A moment on an awful brink—
Deep breath, a frown, a smile, a tear;
And then, "O, Robert, don't you think
That that was rather—cavilier?"

—London Society.

Mendelssohn's First Symphony.

When I entered the Argyll Rooms for the rehearsal of my symphony and found the whole orchestra assembled, and an audience of nearly 200, (mostly ladies, but quite strangers,) and Mozart's symphony was first rehearsed before mine, I was not afraid at all, but very curious and excited. I took a walk while Mozart's piece was being performed, and had a look at the people; when I returned, everything was ready, and they waiting for me. I mounted the orchestra, and took out of my pocket my white stick, which I had expressly made for the purpose, (the saddler thought I was an Alder man, and insisted upon fixing a crown upon it,) and Fr. Cramer, the first violin, showed me how the orchestra are arranged, (those in the last row were obliged to stand up that I might be able to see them.) Then he introduced me to all of them, and we saluted one another. Some of them undoubtedly laughed a little at the sight of a little fellow with a stick taking the place of their conductor, with his powder and wig. Then the symphony began. It went for the first time very well and vigorously, and had already pleased the public very much at the reheat. After each piece the whole audience applauded, together with the orchestra, (which showed their approbation by tapping their instruments with their bows, and tamping their feet.) After the last piece they made a great noise, and, as I had to repeat the finale, because it had been badly executed, they made the same noise again. The directors came to me on the orchestra, and I was obliged to descend with a profusion of bows. Cramer was quite delighted, and deluged me with praise and compliments. I walked all round the orchestra, and had to shake some 200 different hands. That was one of the most happy moments within my recollection, for all the strangers became in half an hour's time acquaintances and friends.—*Die Famili Mendelssohn.*

Jews in Germany in the Last Century.

In the middle of the last century we find the Jews in Germany in the most oppressed condition; if it was no longer lawful to slay and plunder them in *majorem Dei gloriam*, yet they were on the other hand subjected "by State and justice" to every conceivable restriction; almost every calling in life was cut off from them; in many towns they were forbidden to dwell at all, in others they were permitted to dwell only in limited numbers; even at the present day the question of the Jewish quarters is not everywhere settled. In one place they were forbidden to live in corner houses, in another they were permitted to make only a fixed number of marriages, but everywhere they were burdened with imposts of the most various kinds—in addition to the general taxation—partly of an iniquitously offensive character. Thus, for instance, under Frederick William I, the Jews in Berlin were obliged to buy the bears killed in the great royal hunts, and under Frederick the Great every Jew on his marriage was obliged to purchase, at a fixed price, porcelain out of the newly established royal porcelain manufactory in Berlin, and, moreover, not according to his own choice, but according to the liking of the establishment, which naturally in this way got rid of unsaleable articles. So Moses Mendelsohn, who at that time was already generally known and respected, was obliged to take 20 massive porcelain apes of life size, of which a few still remain in the family. Almost the only means of living which the Jews possessed was a tail trade, and even this only with restrictions; thus they were not permitted to deal in groceries, because the trade was a monopoly; all that remained was the trade in old clothes and drapery and money, that is, the so-called usury.

A Busy Man.

John Rogers, the sculptor, is one of the busiest as well as the most popular of artists. Scarcely has he finished one of his inimitable groups, than he begins another with unabated zeal and vigor—working upon it early and late, until his idea is thoroughly developed in clay; then the figures are copied in some harder material, and then (by a process of Mr. Rogers's own) they are reproduced in the gray-tinted plaster so well known to the admirers of his own. Hardly was he "Photographer and Sitter" before the public, than there came an announcement that before the holidays there would be another group issued—"The Peddler," and this promise is redeemed already, and advance copies of the new work are appearing at the art stores. We have not seen it, but we know what to expect—namely, the same nicety of detail, faithfulness of copying, accuracy of attitude and drapery, and naturalness of expression—the same careful, conscientious pains-taking that characterizes his every work, and that stamps him one of the best artists of our time. There is nothing Rogers has produced that he need be ashamed of—nothing but tells its story at a glance. We hail him the Artist of the Common People—and long may he live and prosper!

Origin of Water-Cure.

The originator of hydropathy, or the water cure, was a German peasant named Vincent Priessnitz, who certainly went through much tribulation before his theory was full developed. At thirteen years of age he sprained his wrist, and he relieved the pain by the application of cold water. Soon afterwards he crushed his thumb and found relief by the same treatment. In his nineteenth year he fractured several of his ribs and so displaced the bones that the surgeon could not reset them; but he himself was equal to the emergency, and, leaning across a window-sill, he took a deep breath and so expanded his lungs that the edges of the broken bones were brought into place. He then subdued the pain and soreness by applying wet bandages to his chest. He became known to his neighbors as the "water doctor," and in 1839 founded the first water-cure institution, which was the celebrated Grafenberg establishment.

No, You Can't Go In.

"Whither away, gentle youth?" said the gentleman in waiting at one of Princess Louise's receptions to an airy young Kanuck, who tried to insert himself amid the favored throng. "I would do honor as a loyal subject to the beauteous scion of royalty, the daughter of an Empress whose power extends from tropic to torrid zone, and whose morning drum-beat circles the globe, for the perpetuation of whose empire millions of swords would leap flashing from their scabbards, and—" "Yes, yes, but your necktie isn't the proper color, and inquiry has developed the fact that your grandfather kept a grocery store. You can't go in!" "Can't I go in and shake hands with Louise?" Exit youth in a rage.—*Traveler.*

Remedies.

For Burns—Strong, fresh, clear lime water mixed with as much linseed oil as it will hold; shake the bottle before applying; wrap the burn in cotton wadding saturated with the lotion; wet as often as it appears dry, without removing cotton from burn for nine days, when new skin will probably have formed.

Deodorizers.—A pail of clear water in a newly painted room will remove the sickening odor of paint. Coffee pounded in mortar and roasted on an iron plate, sugar burned on hot coals, and vinegar boiled with myrrh and sprinkled on the floor and furniture of the sick room are excellent deodorizers.

Light in the Sick Room.—Alpheus has been having a long spell of fever, and it was necessary to have a light burning all night in his room. We live out in the country, so no gas was accessible. Candles flickered disagreeably, and a kerosene lamp when turned low always had an annoying smell for an invalid, so I thought of a light my mother used to improvise, when I was a child, before kerosene, with its attending dangers, was known. It was made by taking a saucer of lard, and cutting a piece of newspaper in a circle about three inches in diameter, then twisting the center of this up to a point and burying all but the tip in the lard. It will burn all night—a shady dim light—and in our case proved a real comfort. Some of these homely facts are well worth remembering.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Agricultural and Domestic.
To Fricassee Eggs.—Take hard-boiled eggs and roll them in bread crumbs seasoned with salt and pepper and nutmeg, and fry them a delicate brown in butter.

Cure for Inflammatory Rheumatism.—Half an ounce of pulverized saltpetre put in half a pint of sweet oil; bathe the parts affected, and a sound cure will speedily be affected.

To manufacture furniture polish take equal quantities of common wax, white wax, white soap, in the proportion of one ounce of each to a pint of water. Cut the above ingredients fine, and dissolve over a fire until well mingled.

Indian Pudding.—Stir into a pint of scalding milk Indian meal enough for a stiff batter; when cold add three eggs, one tablespoonful each of butter and molasses, one-half cup of flour, one-tablespoonful of baking powder; flavor with cinnamon; to be eaten with a rich sauce.

Coconut Candy.—Grate the meat of a coconut, and having ready two pounds of finely-sifted sugar (white) and the beaten whites of two eggs, also, the milk of the nut, mix together and make into little cakes. In a short time the candy will be dry enough to eat, and I have always found it to be as good as if cooked.

"Now you Hamerican gents," said the master of ceremonies at Halifax to a party of American visitors, "before you are introduced to 'is hexcellency an' er 'ighness there's a few rules to be observed. Don't expectorate hon' the carpet has you're in the 'abit of doing at home, you know, and don't keep your 'at on, as you halways do in Hamerica. And no revolvers nor bowie-knives is hallowed to be drawn in the presence of 'is hexcellency an' er royal 'ighness, which is what you're a doing of in congress continually. An' you'll walk in forwards an' you won't think of shaking 'ands with 'is royal 'ighness nor even with 'is hexcellency; nor hon' course you won't address 'im as 'old hoss' nor 'old sardine,' as bif you was a talkin' to you're president, you know. You simply bow an' assueme a hattitude of reverence, so far as you know 'ow, and then retire backwards out of the royal presence."

Suet Pudding.—Four cups of flour, one cup chopped raisins, one cup of milk, one cup of chopped beef suet, one cup molasses, one teaspoonful soda; steam three hours. Eat with sauce.

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le. 6 15 a.m.	"	le. 10 00 a.m.
le. 4 35 p.m.	WADENA,	le. 2 56 p.m.
le. 10 00 a.m.	"	le. 6 25 a.m.
le. 9 30 p.m.	Glyndon,	le. 7 00 a.m.
le. 5 25 p.m.	"	le. 6 00 a.m.
ar. 10 00 p.m.	†Fargo,	le. 6 15 a.m.
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le. 6 45 a.m.	†Fargo	ar. 7 00 p.m.
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ar. 7 15 p.m.	Bismarck,	le. 7 00 a.m.

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WEST. EAST.

le. 2 20 p.m.	†BRAINERD,	ar. 12 00 m.
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le. 4 35 p.m.	WADENA,	le. 7 00 p.m.
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